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# THE LAMENT.

BY S. B. EDWARDS. And must I die? I know the hectic flush Upon my cheek, tells of my life's decay As true as the lingering twilight's flush Upon the sky, tells of the death of day.

The shadows of long night reel through my brain And visions of the spirit land are there,-The sluggish blood is curdling through each vein-And bids me for the life to come prepare!

My languid pulse proclaims that life's dull tide Is obbing fast towards that shoreless sea On which my spirit, bark like, soon must ride In hope and strange expectancy most free. Why do I shudder at the thrilling doom? Why is my mind at times so tempest toss'd? Why should the spirit fear the grave's dee,

gloom, Or dread the wonders of the Heavenly host?

O it is hard that one so young as I, Should say to earth and all its scenes, adieu For the last time should look upon the sky, And watch the stars fade slowly out of view These eyes no more at daylight's closing hour, Shall see the moon rise brightly from the sea. Nor shall my steps again impress the bower Where sparkled many a gay and beauteou flower.

Long have I struggled in the lists of fame, And deck'd my brow to wear the laurel' wrenth;

And now, when men begin to lisp my name, The night comes on, and glories from me fade. In vain, most vain, at midnight's solemn hour, I've bidden spirits from the mighty deep, And felt with pride my own unwasting power Wide o'er mind's realms, soar with an Eagle', sweep!

O for one day upon the mountain's erest; O for one night beneath the jewel'd sky: O for one hour where I have been most bless'd. With my young friends and their wild minstrelsy!

Vain is each wish! this clay Shrinks from the thoughts on which I love to

dwell:

Night gathers o'er my mind, and I can say But one word more-and that one wordfarewell!

WELL TURNED .- A discussion lately arose at a dinner table upon the basis of the right of suffrage, when the following collequy

took place: "I do not think," said one of the party "that all men should indiscriminately be permitted to vote. There must be some restriction; and if you tear away all barriers. you may as well extend the privilege still farther, and admit women to the polls."

"Women!" quickly replied a spirited lady on the opposite side of the table-a disciple perhaps of Miss Grimke-"and why should peals to the head only, or are sunk in ignowomen not vote? Do you mean to say that rance and superstition. The oft quoted exwe are so inferior to the other sex?"

"By no means, madam. The ladies. powers as vivid and as well cultivated as deur, proud monuments of man's greatness, as thy flight was on the strong winds. Who those who as ume the title of 'lords of creation, but then I like to see them in their proper sphere,"

"Their proper sphere! And pray, sir permit me to ask, what do you deem their proper sphere?"

"Why, madam, the sphere of a woman is-a-it is a celestial sphere."

# THE WIFE.

I have often had occasion to remark the fortitude with which woman sustains the most overwhelming reverses of fortune. Those disasters which break down the spirit happiness and peace to any people; without of man, and prostrate him in the dust, seem which none are capable of self-government: to call forth all the energies of the softer the genial influence of christianity—the rethe wigwards of thy fathers; silence has sex, and gives such intrepidity and eleva- ligion of the Bible. The heart and not the made a house of their ruins, and lives lonetion to their character, that at times it ap- head is the seat of its empire, and its influproaches to sublimity.

been all weakness and dependence, and of intellect no longe is as a cloud, shutting many enemies; thy own grave is unknown. alive to every trivial roughness, while out the bright beams of the Son of Righteoustreading the prosperous path of life, sud- ness, but like the influence of the sun upon forter and support of her husband under mists, and we behold the clear light, the glo-hunters of the hill find thee not. A curse misfortune, and abiding with unshrinking ry of the Father shining forth in all his ways is gone forth upon thee and thou art smitten firmness, the most bitter blasts of adversity. and works. The heart is the seat of empire with death!"

As the vine which has long twined its to the body-the source of the affections. It graceful foliage about the oak, and been is the fountain from which flow all the streams lifted by it into sunshine, will, when the of life, and, as it is pure or impure, so will hardy plant is rifled by the thunderbolt, be the influence diffused, and the effects procling around it with its caressing tendrils, duced, with as much certainty as the effect and hind up its shattered boughs; so it is beautifully ordained by Providence, that woman, who is the mere dependent and ornament of man in his happier hours, should the great exertions that are making for the s his stay and solace when smitten with universal education of all mankind, will enden calamity; winding herself into the tirely fail of producing the blessings antici-

OURSELVES AND OUR DUTY. ACHIETEMENTS OF STEAM.

A few days since I read quite a sensible and well written article from the New York Express, upon the subject of the great achrevements now made, and to be made, by steam, and the impetus that the successful navigation of the sea has given to the further developements of the uses of this agent, in bringing together the different nations of the earth. The article gave a brief, but very comprehensive view of the principal works now in operation in Europe, and of others partly completed, with some suggesproduced upon our people and institutions, and those of foreign countries, when brought into such frequent and close proximity, as must necessarily follow from such great improvements in the facilities of intercommunication. The conflict of opinion is contemplated as one of great moment, which must produce many and great improvements and reformations. Yet, the writer seems not to doubt that any other than a "conflict of opincussion, which, like a wand of peace, is to And not only so, but for all future time while provements, and the great impetus to all reformation, for such seems to be the result the writer deduces at the close of his remarks. He says-"What reform, the world works, is to be wrought by appeals to men's heads and not their hearts.

The influence of the press is a somewhat hacknied, but nevertheless, it is not the less important, because it is often in men's mouths and spread before their eyes. Whether we write and speak of it, or whether we refrain, it is daily and hourly working in secret upon the minds of millions of people, and in no part of the world is it more an engine of good or evil, than in our own country; and among the newspaper press, none partake more largely of the public confidence, and consequently none are so much relied upon for correct information and sound views, as those published in the large commercial cities of our Union. How important is it that all, but more especially those of the most extended influence, should endeavor to disseminate correct and sound, wholesome views, food for the mind, where that mind extends to the utmost limits of civilization. I would fain believe, that the writer of the article, now under consideration, expressed himself undesignedly, rather than from a conviction of the truth of the conclusion at which he arrives. Cheerless would be the prospect, and dreadful would its weakness." be the condition of this world, if man, so long protected by a benificent and kind Prohigh-is now to be left alone in this moral the heart became so full of corruption, the those who either have to depend upon apsent to us, as we look down the long vista of

produced from any cause. Hence the dif-

fusion of knowledge by the prolific and al-

most magical operations of the press; and

fforts at the head only, and leaving the heart untouched. We might as well put our dearest treasures into a ship, and send it mation wrought in the world, of a kind be. coming man and acceptable to God, by ap.

pealing to 'men's heads and not their hearts. Would I disparage the cultivation of our intellect and the exercise of reason? By no means. They are the gift of God, from whom emanates all power, all wisdom and knowledge. He is the source of all that is tions as to the probable effect that would be pure and holy, and without whose aid we cannot think a right thought or speak a good word, and from whom cometh every good and perfect gift. Acknowledging the source from which all our blessings flow, let us use them, but not abuse them, remembering that the bounds of human responsibility as intelligent and accountable beings, cannot be limited this side of heaven.

Wonderful as are the achievements of steam already made, I believe that it is as ion" will be the result of the commingling of impossible for any human mind to conceive scene ordained for human life." But where, jarring elements, and founds his conclusion the extent to which they will be carried, as upon the influence of reason and calm dis- it would have been to have foretold all that has been done since the first experiment was be all potent to still the troubled ocean of made. I believe it, because it is impossible human passions and conflicting feelings. for man to limit or to encompass the operations of Divine Providence, and that the this world continues a world, human reason hand of God is distinctly observable in the is to be the source and the centre of all im- operations of steam as well as any thing else, cannot be doubted by any who believe in a Superintending Providence, and that Providence works by means. Hence I would ascribe all the reformation which has been wrought in the world, and all that will be wrought, not by appeals to men's heads only, tion is nobler than enjoyment; because the but to the power and wisdom of God, operating upon man, yet in so mysterious a manner, as not to interfere in his free agency; so that while man seems to do all, yet without strength and wisdom from above, he could

do nothing. While, then, we feel our bosoms glow with emotions of wonder and delight, and our imaginations are impressed with feelings of awe and sublimity, at the almost more than human achievements of man, let our hearts beat high with gratitude that man is so endowed with capacities fitted for the purpose, that he can thus develope the powers of nature and improve them by art. Surely we are not so insensible that the heart is to have no participation in the effects thus produced grading necessity; and they desire nothing by the head.

## INDIAN ELOQUENCE.

A writer in the New York Mirror, gives this lament of an Indian Warrior of the Ya- as a chosen field of improvement. massee tribes over the graves of his fathers,

wilderness, to grope his way, as he can, un- Whashattee! where art thou? On the far aided except by the glimmering light of in- hills-thou hast found the valley of joy, and tellectual powers. How many centuries in the plum groves that are forever in bloom. thy dingy workshop and dusty labor-field; the early period of the world was man left Who shall find thy bones, my brother, who of thy hard hands, scarred with service more to the influence, and the full influence, which take off thy spoils? Thou art all untended honorable than that of war, of thy soiled and the head could exercise, in working a refor- in the valley of joy, and the ghosts of the weather stained garments, on which mother mation of his moral condition; and instead slain bend about thee with many frowns. nature has embroidered, mist, sun and rain, of any improvement, not only the head, but Where is the maid of thy bosom? Comes mist, fire and steam, her own heraldic honshe with the smoking venison; does she ors? Ashamed of those tokens and titles, earth became offensive in the sight of God. dress thy food at the board, where the hunter and envious of the flaunting robes of imbecile This experiment, permitted in the first ages sits down at evening? Thou art lain in the idles and vanite? It is treason to nature, it of the world, has been confined by all the morning, Whashattee, and thy sun forgot to is impiety to Heaven, it is breaking Heavpast history of man, and so confirmed that no rise. I sing for thee the hymn of death-en's great ordinance. Toil, I repeat, toil, enlightened statesman of the present day, thy war song for many victories. Thou wert either of the brain, of the heart, or of the when the influence of the Bible is so fully mighty in the chase—the high hill did not hand, is the only true manhood, the only true acknowledged, would contend that without overcome thee. Thy boyhood was like the nobility! it any people can be prosperous and happy; manhood of other men; thou didst not sleep and those nations which in their history and in thy childhood. Well did they name thee condition present the reverse of this, and young panther—the might and the eye of the young panther's mother was thine. Sickness fled from thee affrighted, and thon amples of republican Greece and Rome, pre- The strong tide when thou swam bore thee not with it; thou didst put it aside as an inadmit, have generally their intellectual time, as but splendid images of mental gran- fant. Thou wert a long arrow in the chase, but containing within them the cause of their shall mate thee, my brother? What chiefown destruction, being at heart full of cor- tain stood up like Whashattee? and the day ruption, while the head was endowed with of thy glory is gone; oh, Huspah! the father much of the world's wisdom, and from the of many kings. Yamassee, where wert thou lips of their sons proceeded maxims. Their sleeping when thy name and thy nation exreligion was made by them, and like all hu- pired? Huspah, thy day has gone by in man inventions and dovices, was subjected darkness, and the strong night is over thee. to changes and mutations, to contractions Canst thou wake up the brave who art and expansions, to ebbs and flows like the sleeping? Canst thou undo the eye which tides of the sea, or the troubled ocean of an- is sealed up, and kindle the sharp light that gry and contending passions. Their heads is had therein? What shall restore thee, were full, but their hearts were empty, void Yamassee; and where shall the brave men of the life-giving principles which alone can of Huspah now find their abode? The wild give stability, prosperity, and comparative grass has taken root in their dwelling place, and the hill fox burrows under the hearth of the hunter. The spirit has no place in the place, Holy Mountain, remind the visitly among them. O, spirit of many ages, ence properly felt there, and the whole mo- thou art vanished! Thy voice is sunk into gard this bill with religious veneration, and Nothing can be more touching than to behold a soft and tender female, who had way, and all things become new; the pride hill tops. Thy glories are the graves of the remotest borders of this tribe to perform Thou art scattered to the broad winds, and hast fallen upon the waters. They have

> According to the report of the Secretary of State, one hundred and sixty-five thousand dollars were paid last year by the people of Massachusetts, for the support of paupers made by intemperance.

DETRACTION -- Mirabeau gives an excellent canon of advice in regard to detraction: "Deal with it as with a wasp; never attack please." ring the drooping head, and binding up providence in bestowing them upon us, if broken heart.—Irving.

| Providence in bestowing them upon us, if will assail you with increased exasperation hav nt got through with my paper yet."

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THE NOBILITY OF LABOR.

BY THE REV. ORVILLE DEWEY. So material do I deem this policy-the for production of all man wants.

The motion of the globe upon its axis might have been going forward without man's aid, houses might have risen like an exha-

"With the sound Of dulcet symphonies and voices sweet, Built like a temple;"

gorgeous furniture might have been placed in them, and soft couches and luxurious banquets spread, by hands unseen; and man clothed with fabrics of nature's weaving, rather than imperial purple, might have been sent to disport himself in those Elysian palaces. "Fair scene!" I imagine you are saying; "Fortunate for us had it been the then, tell me, had been human energy, perseverance, patience, virtue, heroism?

Cut off with one blow from the world; and mankind had sunk to a crowd of Asiatic voluptuaries. No, it had not been fortunate. Better that the earth be given to man as a dark mass, whereupon to labor. Better that rude and unsightly materials be provided in the ore-bed and in the forest for him to fashion to spleador and beauty. Better, I say, not because of that splendor and beauty, but because the act creating them is better than the things themselves? because exerlaborer is greater and more worthy of honor than the idler.

I call upon those whom I address to stand up for the nobility of tabor. It is Heaven's grumblers; for the latter are too lazy for exgreat ordinance for human improvement,-Let not that great ordinance be broken

What do I say? It is broken down; and has been broken down-for ages. Let it then be built up again; here, if any where, on these shores of a new world-of a new civilization. But how, I may be asked, is it broken down? Do not men toil, it may be generally do it because they must.

Many submit to it as, in some sort, a deso much on earth as escape from it. They fulfil the great law of labor in the letter, but break it by spirit. To some field of labor, mental or manual, every idler should haston

But so he is not impelled to do under the and the recollections and affections of his teachings of our imperfect civilization. On youth. It is the "majesty of grief without the contrary, he sits down, folds his hands, and blesses himself in idleness. This way "They are gone--all gone-the morning of thinking is the heritage of the absurb and finds them not; the night covers them. My unjust feudal system, under which surfs lavidence—so long guided by Wisdom from on feet have no companion in the classe; the bored, and gentlemen spent their lives in hollow rocks give me back only their echoes, fighting and feasting. It is time that this no little importance to such as are troubled probrium of toil were

Ashamed to toil art thou? Ashamed of

# ENCHANTED MOUNTAINS.

The following account of a natural curiosity is from the Texas Telegraph:

This singular mountain or hill is situated on the head waters of the Saucy-a small tributary of the Colorado, about eighty miles from Bastrop, in a north-westerly direction. It is about three hundred feet high, and appears to be an enormous oval rock, partly imbeded in the earth. When the sun shines the light is reflected from its polished surface as from an immense mirror, and the whole mountain glows with such a dazzling radiance, that the beholder who views it even from the distance of four or five miles, is unable to gaze upon it without experiencing a painful sensation, similar to that which is felt when looking upon the rising sun.-The ascent of this hill is so very gradual, that persons can easily walk up to the top; but the rock is so smooth and slippery, that those who make the attempt are compelled to wear moccasins or stockings, instead of shoes. This fact, together with the name of ant very forcibly of the command made to Moses at Mount Horeb. 'Put off thy shoes from off thy feet, &c. The Cumanches re-

Influence of the Moon on Timber .- If a carried thee down with them away, and the tree be cut down at full moon, it will immebe cut only during the first and last quarters aggregate majority for the law of 716. of the moon. For the sap ries to the top of the tree at full moon, and falls with its de-

of your newspaper for a few minutes if you

AN EDITORIAL KICK.

The Boston Morning Post, a sprightly it so pleased the Great Ordainer, might it enough to appreciate. Such men there are; have been dispensed with. The world it their use we know not, unless sent into the hrough roofs; it fixes itself wherever it can self might have been a mighty machinery world to prevent an editor's life from being bore its way; and it inflames every thing that too h ppy:

from honest and disinterested motives, does be regarded as almost exclusively English not grumble at his paper—he reads it with in its use as well as its origin. It will be a relish as a man in good health cats his food; but your meagre, dyspeptic, solfish ry. In the next war what an extraordinary demagogue, who is living upon the hope of one day getting his nose into the public crib, or has already got it there, and is trembling with fear lest it be thrust aside, grunts and grouns at every paragraph which does not are alike contemptible, they are rarely, if ever, thought of by an editor, and hence no paper suits him. We have heard muttonof a lack of able articles in the public press; they wanted something deeper and stronger; Lake Superior was not large enough for these minnows; they could only find room in the Atlantic; while sensible and well informed men-men who know how to appreciate mental labor-were filled with admiration and wonder at the power and copiousness of the daily press.

"After all, however, there is this consola tion: active, intelligent and valuable politicians-those who do the work and produce the result, and take and pay for newspapers; those who contribute to their columns, and advise their editors-are not among the ertion, too ignorant to write, and too stupid to advise. The active business man glances over his newspaper, smiles at a pleasant paragraph here; start at a shipwreck there, looks at the advertisements, the markets, &c. is satisfied, and lays it down, contented to have the news of the day brought to his door for two cents; but the loafer will come said? They do indeed toil, but they too line, from one corner to the other, ask if he may take it home, and then say 'it is very dull; wondering that they dont get something interesting,' and conclude by asking 'why do you take it?' These are the vermin of society; who are eternally finding fault with the efforts of other people, but have neither energy nor capacity enough to accomplish any good themselves. They exist in all parties and all societies, and dethem a kick."

#### IMPORTANT DISCOVERY .- THE TEETH.

Our friend Waldie notices a discovery of

"Some time since, Dr. Caldwell, now a

practising dentist at No. 68 South Sixth street, had a favorite horse which had become incapable of eating his oats, and on investigation a carious tooth indicated the difficulty to result probably from tooth-ache. Extraction was the remedy of course; the poor horse was tripped up by tying his feet ogether as custom prescribes, his gum was lanced, as we poor humanities have too often witnessed, and a pair of pincers were applied, as we have also experienced-even a mallet and chisel failed of their effect. The tooth was intractable, no effect could withdraw it from its socket. The gum tumefied, and, on examining it carefully, the doctor perceived a ligament at the neck of the tooth, and without thinking of the effect, he cut it, and the tooth immediately fell out. or was extracted with a slight effort of the thumb and finger! This led the operator to reflection, and the hint was obtained which confers upon suffering humanity a bene t, which may be esteemed by the sufner or the circulation of the blood!

Subsequent experiments have fully pro ved that the human teeth are also retained so powerfully in their sockets by a ligament. and it is the breaking of this which requires so much manual force; and this, when cut, which gives not so much pain as lancing the gums, loosens the tooth, and it may immediately be extracted without pain with the fingers! A physician of our acquaintance. whose name we are at liberty to mention if requested, has had the operation of extract- that fair, pure shrine of the all-creating gooding a large molar, treble-fanged tooth in this way without pain, and so gratified was he by the fact, that he investigated the anatomy of the parts and extracted all the teeth gather in darkness and end in storm of a dead subject in the same wap, and with no more difficulty than above related. He is a witness not to be impeached, who, with many others, has already been benefitted by this great anatomical discovery."

Pennsylvania Inquirer.

RESISTRY LAW .- The ballots for and athe 2d inst. There were 6352 votes cast in ry, what sordid satisfaction does the man of wise attacked much earlier by the rot, than favor of the law, and 6300 in opposition.wise attacked much earner by the tot, the There were 664 persons registered who did tenance? What strength in his limbs? What moon's age. Trees then, which are intend-not vote: these, according to the terms of vigor in his understanding? With what zest moon's age. I rees then, which are intended the law, being counted in its favor, make an does he relish the refreshments of the day?

(a Persian) being applied to by some one to unhappy, and rob him of sleep. He earns write a letter, replied that there was some- his maintenance and he enjoys it. He has "Mr. Magnanimity, father wants the loan thing the matter with his foot. "Of what faithfully labored in the day, and the slumconsequence is that?" said the applicant; bers of the night are a sweet retribution to 'I do not want you to carry the letter," him. To the diligent man every day is a "Run back and tell your father that I will "No," returned the other, "but if I write a little life, and every night is a little heaven

THE CONGREVE ROCKET. The very flight of the Congreve Rocket good-humored paper, but of 'awful' politics, is startling; it springs from the ground in a forth to brave the storms and tempests of true nobility of labor, I mean that I would the ocean, without a helm, as to place our dependence and hope of seeing any reforview. Why, thus, in the great scale of to find fault with the editorial menagement blank, and with tremendous force, at the dis-

things is labor ordained for us? Easily, had of a paper, which they have not sense tance of a mile or more. In a siege it is alits opleased the Great Ordainer, might it enough to appreciate. Such men there are; reidy extremely formidable. It bursts is combustible. Stone walls only can repel "Your strait-forward politician, who acts it, and that not always. This weapon may like the English bow in the sixteenth centu-

change will take place in all the furnished instruments of putting men out of the world! We shall be attacked at once from above, around and below. We shall have the balloon showering fire upon us from miles above appear to have a tendency to advance his our heads; the steam-gun levelling us from personal views; yet, as he and his desires walls and ramparts, before we can come within distance to dig a trench; the Congreves setting our tents, ammunition wagons, and ourselves in a blaze in our first sleep; and headed fellows, men who could not write an the steamboat running and doing mischief account of a marriage correctly, complain every where. But of all these mischiefmakers, I should give the palm to the rocket. No infantry on earth could stand for five minutes within five hundred yards of a well served rocket battery. Half a dozen volwould break the strongest batallions into fragments, lay one half dead on the ground, and send the other blazing and torn over the field. The heaviest fire from guns is nothing to their effect. It wants the directness, the steadiness, the flame, and, resulting from all those, the terror. If the British troops shall ever come into the field without an overwhelming force of rocketeers, they would throw away the first chance of victory that ever was lost by national negligence. Nothing can be more obvious than that this tremendous weapon has not even yet arrived at its full capacity for war on a great scale.-Blackwood's Magazine.

### A REMARKABLE FACT.

The sea-birds, the puffin, guillemot, and razor-bill, cannot fly over land at all, although in and pour over it for hours; read every they can rise from the surface of the sea with perfect facility, mount to an indefinite height, and fly with amazing rapidity so long as the sea is immediately beneath them, but no sooner do they fly above dry ground than they drop as if shot. During a strong wind from the sea it not unfrequently happens that these birds in mounting higher than the edge of the cliff, are suddenly blown a few yards over land, when they immediately fall and can regain their native element only by serve the scorn of all. Brother editors give crawling to the edge of the precipice, when new vigor seems to inspire them, and they at once soar away with their usual velocity. Now this cannot arise, as might at first be supposed, from the same cause as that which prevents the lapwing from rising from a flat surface, because the wings of these sea birds, are not at all longer than the usual proportion, and they cannot fly with ground beneath them, even when thrown from the top of a high building. These are the facts of the case. The rationale is the interesting point desired. How happens it that the above named sea birds, being able to risc from the smooth surface of the sea, ascend to any point of elevation and fly with the greatest velocity so long as the sea is immediately beneath them, and yet as soon as they get perpendicularly above land, they immediately fall and cannot fly under any circumstances, however favorable, unless they have water beneath them? Cuvier, Buffon, and most writers of their class, describe these birds, but none of them seem to have been aware of this remarkable peculiarity, which appears to be exclusively confined to the above named birds.

#### THE INFANT. Look, at that revelation, in the first open?

ing of humanity; at that infant being-that child-angel, all innocency, gladness, loveliferer second only to the discoveries of Jen- ness. There it is, quite helpless, and almost unconscious; and yet it filleth the whole dwelling, to the very roof-tree, with music and joy. No treasure for parental affection-no treasure of wishes, like that, There it lies in the narrow space of an infant's cradle, yet it filleth the whole house with its presence. There is resort to it. from time to time, as it were something enshrined; childhood, and age, and manly hope, and matronly beauty, bend over it. I could almost fancy, it were in worship at ness. Why mourn for the young? Better that the light should fade away in the morning's breath, than through the weary day, to

IDLENESS .- Idleness is the hot-bed of temptation, the cradle of disease, and the canker worm of felicity. In a little time to the man who has no employment, life will have no novelty, and when novelty is laid in the grave, the funeral of comfort will enter the church-yard. From that moment it is rainst the law requiring the registration of the shade, and not the man, who creens alegal voters in Baltimore city, were cast on long the path of mortality. On the contradiligence possess? What health in his coun-With what pleasure does he seek the bed of repose at night? It is not the accidental Double Office -- A professional scribe hardness of the pillow that can make him